



# How my Life was Ruined



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## Chapter 1 by Jacob Anderson

I sit and think everyday why I did what I did. I sit and think that I wish I can change the past, I sit and think that I can go back in time. But time machines dont exist. At least I think they don't. Why has my life been ruined? Why didn't I just tell her the truth? She was the love of my life. She was the one that I can joke around with everyday and we wouldn't fight like my past girlfriends. I'll never be able to find someone like her ever again...never again..

I wake up realizing I had a nightmare from the dreadful day when me and her broke up. Gah, I wish I could turns things around. I wish I could make a wish to make her come back to me. Why does these things happen to me? I look at my phone. 1:54 AM. Damn, I went to bed at 9:30. I haven't been really getting any sleep for the past 4 days ever since the break up. All I do is sit and think. I do that everyday besides you know, going to school and everything. Other than that, I don't do the things I used to anymore. Like skateboarding or playing games. Yeah, I live a boring life.

I get up stretching and walk downstairs past my sisters and parents room to get something to drink. Memories start to come back to me as I walk past the couch where me and her used to cuddle up together watching ninjago. Haha, does were the times. I walk in the kitchen and grab a can of Root beer. I look aout the window looking at the sky, when suddenly something banged against it. I jumped, dropping the can. I walk towards the patio doors notincing some sort of weird looking ball. Something that I've never seen before in my entire life.

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